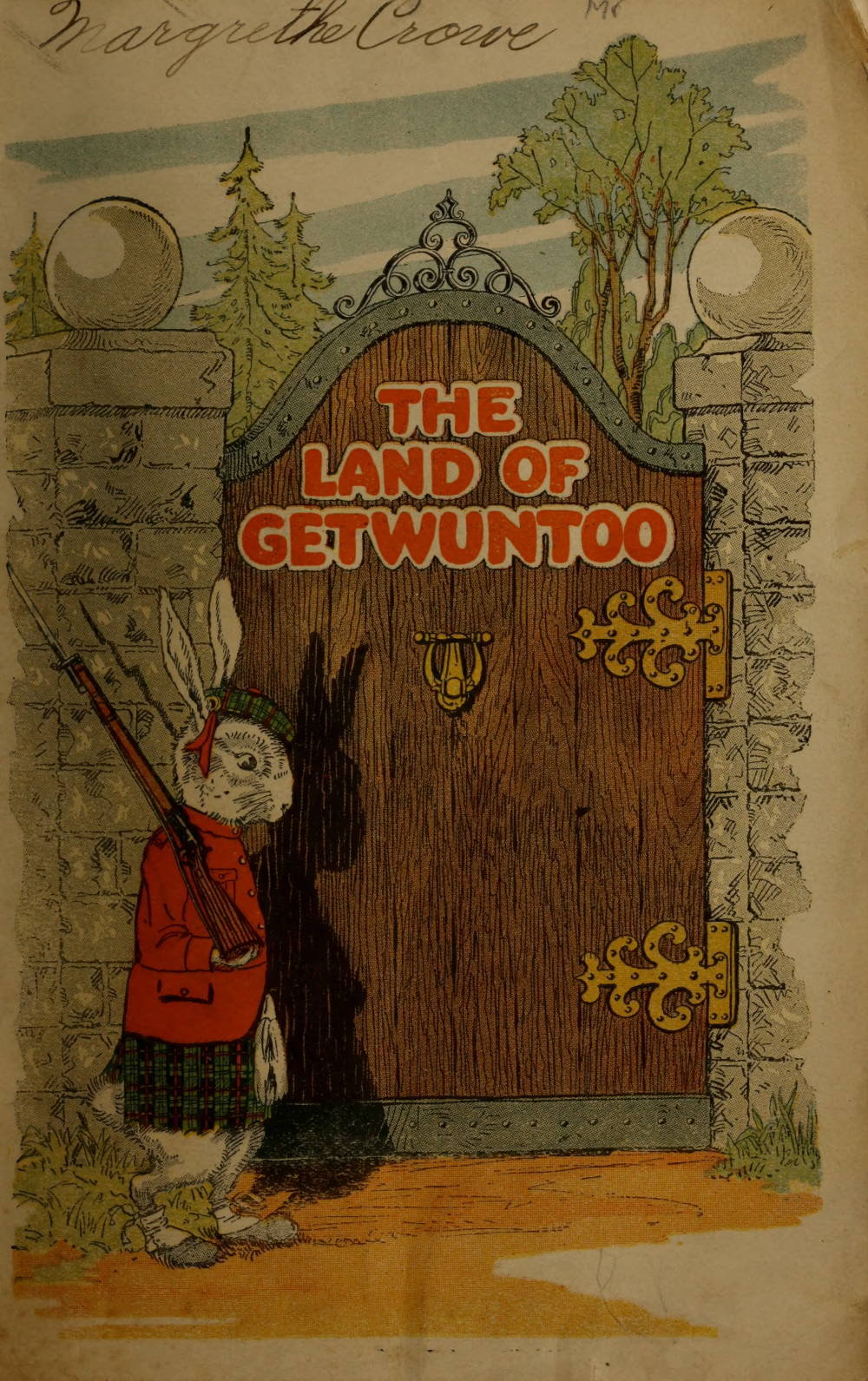
Margretha Crowe



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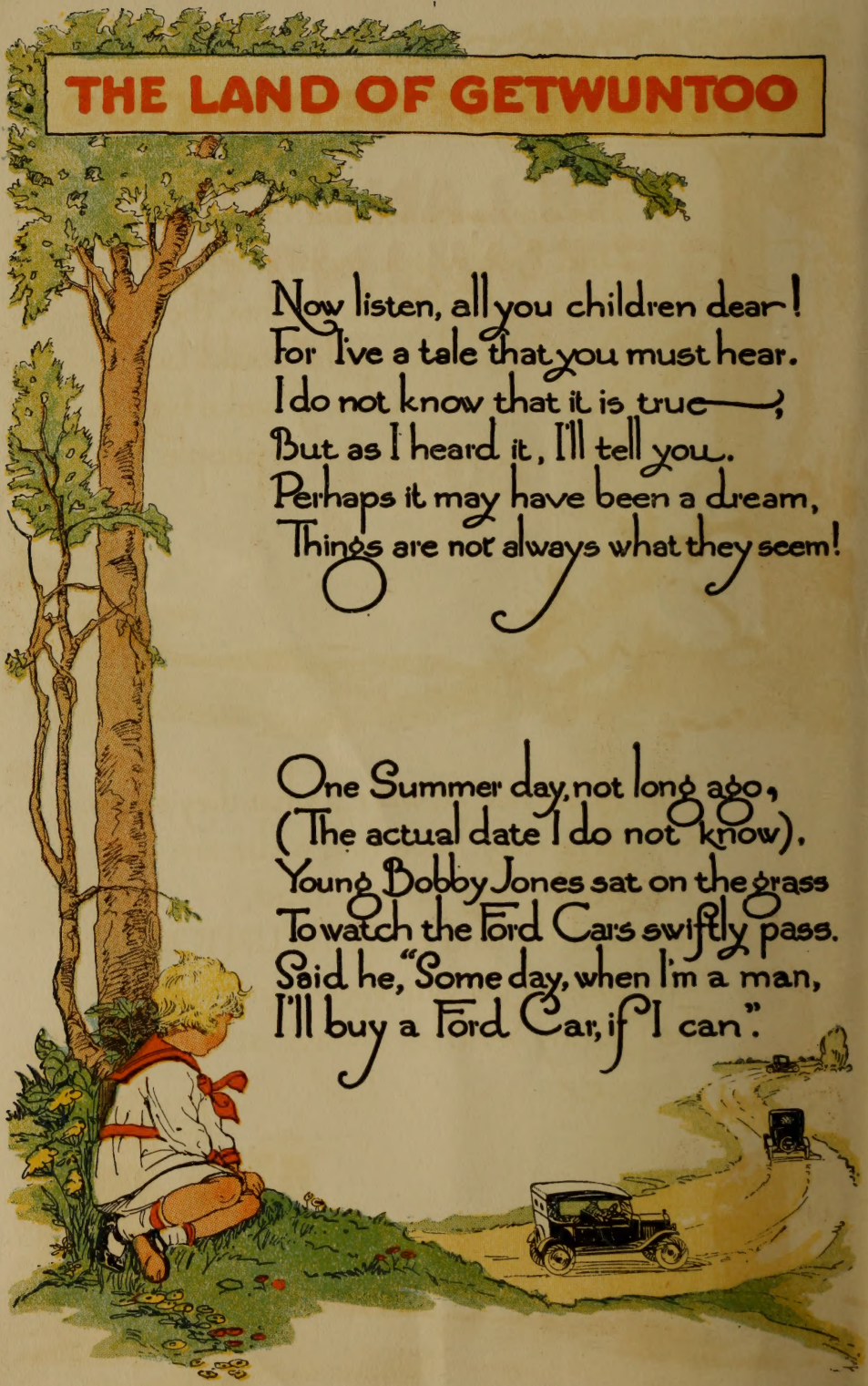
THE LAND OF GETWUNTOO

A Story

THE LAND OF GETWUNTOO

Now listen, all you children dear!
For I've a tale that you must hear.
I do not know that it is true—,
But as I heard it, I'll tell you.
Perhaps it may have been a dream,
Things are not always what they seem!

One Summer day, not long ago,
(The actual date I do not know),
Young Bobby Jones sat on the grass
To watch the Ford Cars swiftly pass.
Said he, "Some day, when I'm a man,
I'll buy a Ford Car, if I can".

THE LAND OF GETWUNTOO

The day was hot, and close, and still -
And Bobby got more sleepy, till
His head fell back against the tree -
As fast asleep as he could be !
And when he woke, if wake he did -
Saw sights from other people hid !

Things are not ALWAYS what they seem.
Perhaps he may have had a dream -
But this I'm very sure is true,
He found the land of GETWUNTOO,
And passed the gate where, gun in hand,
The Bunny Sentries always stand !

THE LAND OF GETWUNTOO

The road that lay so straight and white
Had gone completely out of sight,
And where the roadside fence had been
He saw great trees of deepest green,
And here and there along the way
He saw the little Bunnies play.

But stranger still, as you'll agree,
They all wore clothes like you and me,
And lived in houses built of wood,
And talked as never Bunnies could.
You should have seen those Bunnies stare
When they saw Bobby standing there!

THE LAND OF GETWUNTOO

"Where am I?" little Bobby cried.
"You're HERE," the Bunnies all replied.
"Now tell us where you come from, pray,
And just how long you mean to stay—
This is the land of GETWUNTOO—
Where all your wishes will come true—!"

THE LAND OF GETWUNTOO

"My wish," said Bob, "may soon be known,
A fine Ford Car I'd like to own –
A Roadster-! Will my wish come true?"
Then cried the Bunnies,

"GETWUNTOO"

And as the magic word they cried,
A shining car stood by his side!

Said little Bobby, full of glee,
"Come all of you and ride with me!"
The Bunnies climbed aboard with joy,
Quite pleased to know so nice a boy.
But-Roadsters being made for two,
They found it only held a few.

THE LAND OF GETWUNTOO

"I wish," said Bobby, "I had said
I'd like a Touring Car instead—
There's not room here for all of you."
The Bunnies cried, "Then GETWUNTOO",
And quicker far than I can tell
A Touring Car stood there as well.

For miles and miles, till lost to view,
The forest road ran curving through,
And as they travelled on with glee
More Bunnies came the fun to see.
Said Bobby then, "For such a string
A Light Delivery is the thing!"

THE LAND OF GETWUNTOO

Then came the Light Delivery Car,
The Bunnies cried "'Tis better far!"
They climbed aboard, but just the same
Another crowd of Bunnies came.
Said Bob, "We'll need a truck for you."
The Bunnies cried, "Then GETWUNTOO!"

"Now then," cried Bobby, "I should say
We ought to have a Ford Coupé—,
And then a Ford Sedan, for they
Are proof against a stormy day.
Then let it rain, or let it blow,
The greatest comfort you will know!"

Such goings on, I'm very sure—
No one has ever seen before—
The Bunnies all with joy agreed
Each Ford was "IT" for strength and speed,
And said, before the day was o'er,
They'd never really lived before—!

THE LAND OF GETWUNTOO

In time, like all days that are past,
This day came to an end at last—
The eager Bunnies gathered round
And sat in groups upon the ground
To hear what Bobby had to say
About his own land far away!

"My land," said Bobby, "stretches wide
From ocean-side to ocean-side—
And North and South and East and West
The Ford's the car that's known the best—
Ford cars you'll find on every side,
Each one a source of joy and pride!"

THE LAND OF GETWUNTOO

"The Salesman drives the country through,
Saving his time and money too—

The Doctor, in his Ford Coupé
Gives speedy service every day—

For Business-Men of every kind,
Pleasure and profit are combined".

THE LAND OF GETWUNTOO

"For Merchants with a light-goods trade—
The Light-Delivery Car is made—

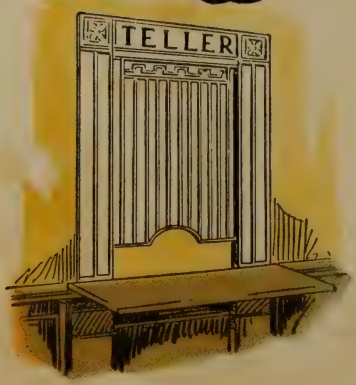
Or, if in heavier loads they sell—
The Ford Truck does the work full well—

And SERVICE stands behind each car—
READY—no matter where you are!"

THE LAND OF GETWUNTOO

"The Farmer who is really wise
The sturdy Fordson Tractor buys.
It plows his land from morn till night—
Work quickly done, and work done right!

He knows he has his Ford to thank
For a bigger balance at the Bank!"



THE LAND OF GETWUNTOO

"FORD SERVICE stands behind each car—
READY - no matter where you are—.
SERVICE COMPLETE from coast to coast,
READY - when it is needed most—.
A SERVICE widespread as the Nation
For BUSINESS, HEALTH and RECREATION".

THE LAND OF GETWUNTOO

When Bobby opened wide his eyes
He found himself, to his surprise—

Watching the Ford Cars running past—
While shades of evening gathered fast.
Said Bob, "Some day it MUST come true
When I'm a man I'll GETWUNTOO."

ONE
TWO
THREE

GETWUNTOO